

James Vander- veer Passes

6-11
11-22-1927
Died Friday Evening As a Result Of
Accident a Few Days
Previously.

FUNERAL SERVICES WERE HELD SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

Practically All Of Mr. Vanderveer's
Life Was Spent In This
Community.

James B. Vanderveer, youngest son of James B. and Mary Shaffer Vanderveer, was born March 13, 1881 near Maple Grove, south of Grinnell, Iowa and died as a result of an injury while at his work on Friday, November 18, 1927. He was in his forty-seventh year.

He grew to manhood in the Maple Grove community and later moved to Grinnell. On October 17, 1906 he was united in marriage with Maud Edna Foster. To this union one son was born, Hale Foster Vanderveer, now in his twenty-first year.

With the exception of three years spent in Idaho, Mr. Vanderveer's entire life was spent in and around Grinnell. He was a man of retiring disposition, a good workman, attending to his business and gained the respect of all who knew him. He leaves to mourn his decease, the wife and son and one brother, B. D. Vanderveer of Sedro Woolley, Washington. Many other relatives and friends deeply regret his untimely death. His parents, one brother and one sister preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held at the Methodist church in Grinnell on Sunday afternoon in charge of Rev. George Blagg. The hymn, "Rock of Ages" was sung by a quartet consisting of Messrs. Barkelew, Molsberry, Dieterich and Infelt. The Hymn, "I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say" was sung as a solo by Mr. James Infelt. Burial was made in Hazelwood.

The death of James Vanderveer takes away a man still in the prime of life with plenty of vigor and a man of great determination. Mr. Vanderveer was born a farmer of one of the old time families of this section and possessed the sterling traits of character which make for perserverance, honesty and industry. Soon after moving from the farm to Grinnell he entered the employ of the Herald in the book-binding department and stayed with us long enough to become a good forwarder, capable of earning the best wages which were paid in Iowa at that time to a man in that position. He stayed here several years, was always reliable and trusty, a fitting representative of an industrious and honorable family. When he closed his connection with the Herald, he decided to go back to the farm where he lived as a boy and take his chances on digging a living out of the soil, tho he was entirely capable of taking a fine position in any bookbindery in the world.

In his death Grinnell loses a good man and his family loses a trusty, honorable and upright citizen.